

The Pattern

Amulius Silvius with ambition
to be a god found it could be done
by the construction of a machine.
By diligent research on the streets,
he soon learned that awe
is generated by loud noises.
He produced a thunder making machine;
soon had a large following
proclaiming him
the equal of Jupiter.

A few refused to believe
until he regulated his machine
to produce thunder
according to an invariable pattern.
Then everyone was convinced;
how could anyone but a god
produce thunder
that sounded so natural.

The Controllers

hid my face
 under shirt
stuck hand
 through collar
they came with their handbook
read my palm
 seeing in the lines
their own autobiography
they never knew
they were looking
 into a mirror
 what
they saw
they condemned
 therefore
I was allowed to buy groceries